

Camp Blanding Much Improved During Summer

Large Crew Rushing Chapels, Company Rooms, and Roads To Completion

(Special to the Dixie)

Camp Blanding, Fla. — When maneuver-weary members of the Thirty-First Division come "home" to Camp Blanding they'll find the old girl has had her face lifted and shows quite a few improvements.

While the camp has been clear of troops, construction forces have been hard at work, making additions and improvements to the whole reservation and beautifying the camp proper.

Shrubs and grass are much in evidence throughout the reservation and bath-houses dot the beach front with piers jutting out into the lake. About 500 acres of the camp are being landscaped.

An entirely new post exchange group, consisting of 2 administration buildings to be used as office and main "PX" plus a large warehouse, have been constructed in the E2 Section, just off D Road near the Post Quartermaster's Warehouses.

Each of the eight anti-tank companies, on their return, will have latrine, mess hall, supply tent and administration tent for their use. A new Signals Communication School has been erected on B Road near the main Post Exchange.

Troops will find a day room for nearly every regiment. Work is still underway on 320 recreation buildings for enlisted men and 24 officers' recreation rooms, which at present are 80% complete.

Construction has started on 22 chapels in the camp. Two of the chapels already have their steeples in place. The chapels are at present 45% complete and are expected to be ready for use by early fall. Work has just begun on 8 new wooden theatres which by Christmas will have replaced the old "big top" tent theatres. Two of the theatres are to be equipped with stage and dressing rooms for "in person" entertainments. Comfortable seats and motion picture projection rooms will be constructed.

Total capacity of the theatres will be about 8,000. They are being built at a cost of \$407,000. Already beginning to take shape is what is to be the Camp's largest building, a \$58,000 Sports Arena, enclosing enough floor space for half a division. When completed the Arena will have overall dimensions of about 200 by 130 feet and will be about 60 feet in height. A 18,000 square foot hardwood floor will be built over a concrete sub-floor.

Portable bleachers, seating from 3,000 to 4,000 spectators, will be installed. The building will be suitable for indoor sports such as basketball and boxing and with the bleachers removed, for large dances and special occasions.

Locker rooms and showers for athletic teams are being installed along with a powder room for women guests. Work on improving the lake front is already over 40% complete, work on which will include piers, bath houses and two officers' clubs. 14 of the bath houses are complete. Bath houses for the different units in camp will be strung down the beach, starting from A gate, in this manner:

179th F. A., 35th F. A., 14th F. A. Brig., 31st Div. Officers, 179th F. A., 106th Engineers, 155th Inf., 106th Med., 156th Inf., 167th Inf., 114th F. A., 116th F. A., 117th F. A., 106th QM, Special Troops.

Several roads in and near the camp have been completed or are near completion. The road to the rifle range will soon be ready for traffic. The new approach to the new Jacksonville Highway is practically surfaced. A wider road to Starke is now settling before it is paved.

Double culverts have been placed under roadways for additional drainage. Alleys in Battalion areas are being regraded. Twenty motor pools in camp have been plowed, graded and rolled, to be resurfaced in the near future.

Artillery Fires Stopped These Giants



Here are a few of the tanks the Dixie Division Anti-tank units halted by superior fire and military tactics during the heaviest fighting in the Battle of Montrose Thursday. While these speedy giants were being captured Second and Third Army planes zoomed over-head in aerial combat.

SCRIBE NOTES LITTLE ASIDES IN THE FIELD

Private Fraser G. Schaefer, a reporter in the 124th Florida Infantry Regiment observed the following events in the course of his duties this week:

An enthusiastic boy of ten years being ruled out of the war because the fire power of his air-rifle was much more potent than the blanks the Dixie men were using.

A machine gun crew of the first battalion moving their machine gun forward behind a group of frightened cows.

Two men taking turns carrying into battle, a large spice cake that had arrived recently by mail.

Residents of Alexandria, dressed in night clothes, watching the progress of the battle as it raged through the city, giving information and help to the defenders and ignoring the questions of the invading forces.

A hot, dusty and tired umpire walking up the road followed by a frankly little pig.

Two soldiers of opposing forces trying to convince each other to surrender and become a prisoner of war, neither being willing to compromise.

Special Retreat Marks Q. M. Unit's First Anniversary

The Service Company of the 106th Quartermaster Regiment observed its first birthday recently with a retreat formation.

Capt. Charles O. Pate, regimental chaplain, addressed the organization and congratulated the men for the important work they have done in the brief time they have been in existence.

In addition to Capt. Pate's words of praise for the excellent work the Service Company has done, the chaplain also commended officers and men for its high morale. At the conclusion of the brief ceremony, ice cream was served.

Let your folks at home know how the Dixie Division functioned in the big Army War Games. Send them this issue of the DIXIE. Do it today!

\$10 Helps Pay Other Fellow's Wedding Day

Saddest soldier in the 167th Infantry Regiment this week is Pfc. Herbert Parker of I Company. Pvt. Parker sent \$10 to his best girl last pay day to start a savings account on which the two could get married. Great was the soldier's surprise and chagrin when he read in the paper the other day that his prospective wife had married a civilian.

"Can you imagine her marrying a civilian on my Army pay," the frustrated Alabamian asked then added with a smirk "If my money holds out I'll get rid of all my girl friends and then I'll be better off."

Movie Star Helps Soldier Win Bet

A Hollywood movie star recently helped Pvt. J. W. Tuten of 56th P. A. Brigade Battery win \$5 from a friend who doubted the authenticity of a signature on a photograph.

Tuten's hobby is collecting autographed pictures of fair movie stars. His friend did not believe that Anne Gyne had penned her name on his picture. Tuten wrote the actress a letter to ask her to verify her signature.

Here is her reply: Dear Mr. Tuten: I don't see why you should not pick up the five spot. To my knowledge I only have one signature. It may differ a trifle when I am tired.

The answer made Tuten \$5.00 richer.

Patrols Invade Gen. Lear's Headquarters

Dixie Reporter Tells How 167th Scouting Unit Spied On Red Command Post

By PVT. C. W. HINKLE

I accompanied a Blue patrol behind the Red lines right into the heart of Lt. Gen. Ben Lear's headquarters last week when ten men and two officers of 167th Inf slipped behind the enemy lines on a reconnaissance mission.

Lt. J. H. Edwards, Sgt. R. Thomas and Private Bill Clark of Co. M, and Corporal Fred Stephens, Privates Jack McCleskey Doyle Agans, Bernard Barber Brady Champion, James Luca and Harry Holcomb, Hq. Det., 3d Bn., 167th Inf., made up the party. Chaplain Richard D. Wolcott, accompanied the patrol.

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NEW TRUCKS CAN MOVE 2000 MORE TROOPS

The Dixie Division can now move 2,000 more troops with its additional motor vehicles than was possible at the outset of the Louisiana maneuvers. When the trip was made from Camp Blanding, it was necessary to utilize the railroads for the movements of many of the infantry units.

Through the 106th Quartermaster Regiment, commanded by Col. J. H. Spangler, Division Quartermaster, the Division has been supplied with a fleet of new GMC 6 x 6 trucks. These vehicles have been distributed to trucking companies of the Regiment and artillery batteries.

The new trucks have an improved set of "blackout" lights which make them more visible to traffic on the road during the darkest of nights. The lights are not visible from the sky and are therefore conducive to safety from the drivers' point of view with no sacrifice of visibility from invading aircraft.

This War Prize Is No Bargain

Private "Red" Grant of New Orleans, La., tries to make his captures complete. When he recently nabbed a Red, the Company D soldier of the 106th Medical Regiment also absconded the enemy's watch, an enormous thing of alarm clock proportions. Grant is anxious for the Red Soldier to come forward and claim his watch, as the thing ticks so loudly that nobody within stone's throw can sleep.

Morale in Dixie Division Is High Staff Member Tells General Lear

By PVT. EDDIE PHARR
Dixie Photographer

I met Lt. Gen. Ben Lear, commanding general of the Second Army. The meeting was not planned, but was the result of a series of swift moving events which were beyond my control.

Here is how it happened. Last Sunday, Sept. 14th, I was the guest of Miss Ruth Riser of Winnfield, La., editor of the Winn County Enterprise. We were eating breakfast when two Red Army officers, also friends of the Risers, came to the house. Ruth was embarrassed for she was hostess to an enlisted man of the

100-Mile Advance Scored by Division Against Armored Foe

REP. STARNES CALLS 167TH FOOT CAVALRY

"They were literally foot cavalry, so fast were they marching," described Representative Joe Starnes of Alabama commenting on the marching 167th Infantry he had just watched moving to the "front." Moving 69 miles in 24 hours, the Alabama infantry demonstrated to observers of the House sub-committee on Military Appropriations of which Rep. Starnes is a member, the stamina which the foot troops possess.

Representative Starnes, who before taking his seat in Congress commanded the second battalion of the 167th, expressed himself as much impressed with the march discipline of the soldiers.

Riding in an army reconnaissance car driven by Pvt. Ott Johnson of Company H, 167th Inf., Col. Starnes marvelled at the performance of the vehicle and complimented Pvt. Johnson on his excellent driving.

Lt. Col. James A. Webb, executive officer of the Alabama regiment talked with Col. Starnes for several minutes. The two officers served together in the last World War with the Rainbow Division.

Col. Webb upon reading a newspaper account of the excellent feat of foot troops of the second army moving 55 miles in 32 hours, smothered with indignation in calling attention to his own regiment's marching time. Capt. Owen Leach, plans and training officer of the regiment, announced the official time of 69 miles in 24 hours as that distance covered by the second and third battalions commanded by Lt. Colonels Bowie Hooper and Harry Smith, respectively.

Service Medal For 117th Veteran

First Sgt. Fred M. Martin, Headquarters Battery, 2nd Bn., 117th Field Artillery, received a service medal this week from the Alabama Adjutant General in acknowledgment for many years of faithful service with his unit. The medal, representing fifteen years with the national guard, consists of three crosses mounted on a bronze background.

It's Your Viewpoint Argues Reporter

By CORP. E. M. MEADOWS
With the ring of the Dixie Division slogan, "It shall be done!" in their ears and the glint of stars in their eyes, seven Dixie men started out the other day to capture Lt. General Ben Lear, an "act of war" which every soldier in the 31st Division, and probably others would like to have to his credit.

The men were 2nd Lt. E. B. Peebles, first Sgt. F. M. Drain, Sgt. Otly L. Smith, Sgt. Wilmer F. Dixon, Pfc. George C. Carter, Pfc. Edward L. Sanchez, all of the 31st M. P. Co., and Pfc. Walter McCleod of the 31st Signal Co., carried along to tap telephone

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Civilian Gives Lost Blitz Boys Ride to C. P.

Two privates first class Michael Callas and Charles Simpson of the Dixie Division Reconnaissance unit are thankful to a civilian family whose sentiments were definitely with the south.

The soldiers, on a scouting assignment, were left stranded behind Second Army lines when their truck was chased by an armored car of the 63rd Reconnaissance Unit near Chopin, La. Callas and Simpson hid in the woods until the activity was over and then made for the road where they hailed a civilian car.

The car owner was all for the Blue Army forces and willingly gave the men a lift to his home. There the men ate a typical Louisiana dinner, enjoyed their first bath of the week and so impressed their host on the merits of the Dixie Division that he agreed to take Callas and Simpson back to their Command Post.

Crouched on the back of his car, the men rode over the rough road, peering occasionally to take mental notes of Red Army movements and locations, finally arrived back with their unit, where they reported on what they had learned of the enemy.

Soldiers Buy Fruit From Family

A Louisiana farm family living in maneuver area has a depleted supply of preserved fruits, but in its place has a tidy sum in a sugar bowl.

When Company E, 156th Infantry mess truck failed to arrive on time, men of the Jeanerette unit bought out the family's supply of figs, peaches and pears at the rate of thirty-five cents for a generous portion.

Two Surprise Meals For Alabama Unit

Members of Company E, 167th Infantry will long remember two meals served during maneuvers. Recently the regular army fare was embellished by generous portions of pie-a-la-mode.

The Alabamians were very much surprised at evening mess to be served fried chicken and all the trimmings. Said one soldier to Mess Officer Lt. Hardin Starnes "I didn't know it was time to enlist."

Lt. E. B. Peebles Broadcasts From Army Hq. After 1600 Mile Trip

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(Continued on Page 3)

Every Unit Praised For Its Achievements

Late Friday afternoon found a victorious Blue Army rapidly taking command of the situation when umpires called a halt to the first phase of the war. In the very point of a deep wedge, the Dixie Division was still driving forward as hostilities ended.

From the first day of battle, the 31st was in the thick of action, pushing steadily ahead day after day until arrival of the vaunted tanks. As the armored vehicles hit the southern lines, they cracked through, but supporting infantry was stopped cold and the panzer unit found itself trapped in a ring of harrying infantry and deadly anti-tank fire.

Rather Work Than Surrender

Tech. Sgt. Harry LeBlanc, Privates Donald Wheat and Ben Flotbeter of Headquarters Company, 156th Infantry were cut off by the Reds from their regiment while laying wire to the command post.

Instead of surrendering and ending the rest of maneuvers in comparative ease, the trio under Sgt. LeBlanc's direction, slipped through enemy lines and reported to 61st Brigade wire section where they offered their services until they could safely reach their unit.

AIR CORPS NEED NAVIGATORS

Dixie Division soldiers who have been rejected by the Air Corps because they could not qualify for the night tests, will have an opportunity to enter non-pilot training as aerial navigators.

The following radiogram was received by IV Corps Headquarters and distributed to divisions in its command:

"Recruiting. Total of approximately one thousand aviation cadets for non pilot training as aerial navigators wanted for each of October, November and December classes. Wonderful opportunity for men otherwise qualified but who can not meet visual acuity required for or who are not interested in pilot training. Minimum visual acuity required for navigator twenty over forty both eyes correctible to twenty over twenty with glasses."

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B. L. (Red) Kerce, genial reporter for the Florida Times-Union, has produced the latest story about simulation. The newspaperman was riding through Alexandria in an army car flying the green flag of the Press when a sentry stopped his progress. "The bridge has been destroyed," said the guard.

"But this is a Press car," replied Kerce.

The soldier pondered a moment. "It looks like an army car to me," he answered, "but if you will simulate that it is a civilian automobile, I'll let you pass."

"O. K." said Red. "It's a civilian car," and drove on.

The 43rd, old neighbor at Blanding, and the 38th division, worked hand in hand with the 31st on a wide front as Lieutenant General Walter Krueger's Third Army brushed aside every attack, then sent waves of infantry forward in an unstoppable frontal assault. Instead of resisting tank thrusts, the slower moving and lighter armed Blue forces absorbed the punches, then closed behind open holes.

Facing Lt. Gen. Ben Lear's mechanized Second Army last week, the southern soldiers, commanded by Major General John C. Persons, turned in an enviable job, which brought them high praise from their leader, their commanding officers and neutral observers alike.

General Persons, at the termination of the warfare at 3:30 p. m. Friday, expressed himself as eminently satisfied with the fine work accomplished by the units under his leadership.

"As commander of the fine body of men which comprises the 31st Division," the General stated, "I am extremely pleased with the excellent work which you did. None of you buckled at a single task and you proved how good a fighting division can be under battle conditions. I think you realize now the worth of your arduous training program at Camp Blanding; for you came to Louisiana in fine physical condition and well-trained by competent officers to handle your respective jobs. I am proud to be your leader and I know that you must be proud of the manner in which you proved yourselves to be competent fighting men."

From the time War was declared on Sunday night, Sept. 14, until its end which found the 31st squeezing the 1st Armored Division in a trap, the Dixie Division proved its mettle in every test. All in all, the men covered a distance of 100 miles, undismayed by swamps, dust-choked roads, formerly impenetrable forest lands, tortuous creeks and rivers, and many driving rain storms. More than 2,000 prisoners were taken with losses of less than 100; and among the many prizes of war seized were 30 trucks containing 17,000 gallons of gasoline and 2,000 quarts of oil—a factor which made the surrender of the 1st Armored Division a foregone conclusion when the Armistice was called.

The entire Division covered itself with glory, contributing feats of daring and stamina which brought forth paeans of praise from neutral observers, military officials and umpires. To single out a unit for a particularly outstanding job would be to slight all others, whose feats were equally impressive, but several events highlighted the action. The 3rd

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THE DIXIE

Official Newspaper of the
DIXIE (31ST) DIVISION
Camp Blanding, Florida

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Pvt. Ed J. Land, Jr.....156th Inf.
Pvt. Charles W. Hinkle, Jr.....167th Inf.
Pvt. 1st Class A. W. Anderson, Jr.....116th F. A.
Pvt. Gene Thatcher.....106th Med., 106th Engrs.
Pvt. 1st Class Charles S. Traylor.....124th Inf.
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THE DIXIE is published each week in the interest of the officers and men of the 31st Division with publication offices at Press Section, Division Headquarters, Phone, Apex "Press".

THE FIGHTING THIRTY-FIRST

It isn't hard to recognize a man from the Dixie Division. He walks the street with his hat at a cocky angle. He recognizes men from other regiments of his division and asks them about the progress of the war. While others listen, he tells of the prowess of his division, regiment, battalion or company.

The man from the 31st is convinced that the Dixie Division is tops in this man's army. He believes that because he has seen it in action. He has a hard pride in the fact that he is part of a fighting bunch of men who don't know when to quit.

Gripe? Sure; What soldier doesn't have his say about every matter arising. Like any normal man, he must have a good kick as a safety valve for emotions. He'll grumble all night, but keep marching.

Take the 167th Infantry. They marched 69 miles in 24 hours. That can match almost any record ever established for foot troops. Other infantry units in the 31st can quote instances as impressive. The artillery has its share of records.

He is well informed, knowing what has happened. He has a right to swagger, he is the miracle man of maneuvers. The 31st has been in the vanguard of every action so far; has come through with honors for every unit.

Morale? Every observer who has come into the Dixie area has sung the praises of our division. Fighting spirit, the willingness to stay in there and slug it out with the best of them, seems to be the definition of that elusive word when applied to fighting men. And none deny that the 31st has that to the nth degree.

Other outfits complain that they're tired of hearing about the fighting 31st. We have the reputation for cockiness. Why not? When a man knows his abilities and has proven them, he has a right to talk.

Sergeant Captures Twenty-eight Reds

A modern Sgt. Alvin York made his appearance in the Dixie Division during War Games, when it was learned that first sergeant James L. McHaffey of Company D, 156th Infantry, captured single handed 28 Red prisoners in the Battle of Montrose.

Several complaints have been received lately concerning the omission of the name of Captain Jesse Willingham, Commander of Company F, 106th Quartermaster Regiment, when a reporter did a feature on the work of the chauffeur company. The writer who did the story had the assignment of getting the information entirely from the enlisted man's point of view. The details were to concern only those boys who drove the division Staff.

Dam Stream To Make Pool

The third battalion of the 107th Infantry turned engineers recently to make a swimming pool and a place to wash clothes. A small stream was dammed up and the overflow was converted by a hollow log so that it gave the men an ample supply of water to clean soiled fatigues, but did not interfere with the swimming pool.

CREW OF APO 31 HANDLES LARGE VOLUME OF MAIL IN THE FIELD

"Ragley," Louisiana, the much heard of, much talked about, once called "phantom" city where the Dixie Division's mail was assimilated and dispensed, has finally been captured. There really is a Ragley, La., has even been photographed, according to the picture appearing in the Dixie.

But the staff that runs the "APO 31, Ragley, La." and the work it does, presents an interesting story. Neither Louisiana rain, Louisiana dust nor big army maneuvers have "stopped" these couriers. Manipulating a tremendous amount of army mail, handling a huge sum's worth of stamps and taking in to mail out of the woods a gigantic stack of letters daily, this staff works almost like any civilian post-office.

Trained in Army

The entire personnel, with the exception of one man, had no experience in postal work previous to entering the army. Staff Sergeant John Moore, Sgt. Charles B. Moody, Corporal Enoch M. Stickeney, Pfc. Norman L. Rhinehardt, Pfc. John A. Davis, Pfc. Oscar Pike, and Pvt. Owen R. McDonnell, all of Special Troops Headquarters Company, got their first postal clerk experience at APO 31, at Camp Blanding. Pfc. Percy Manly was a postal clerk at Miami, before entering the 31st Division.

These men receive, sort and pass out to regimental postoffices, who, incidentally, have no small job on maneuvers, the vast amount of daily mail to the more than 18,000 Dixie men. Mail is turned over completely to regimental postal clerks, usually three men, a Sgt., a Corporal and a private, who in turn give out mail to company clerks.

During pay-day weeks, twelve civilian postal clerks are brought into the APO to handle the more than \$150,000 mail order business of soldiers' money going home, on somewhere. These clerks are placed about the division area at points of vantage for the soldiers' convenience. They are Civil Service clerks and are paid by the U. S. Post Office Dept.

A comparatively large amount of money goes through the hands of APO 31 personnel in stamps sold to soldiers. Dixie troops buy a large amount of stamps from civil sources, postoffices, drug stores and any other available source. But \$10,000 monthly is spent for them with the division's own postoffice department. Stamps are sold in ones, twos and threes and up.

The daily mail schedule runs something like this: 17,000 incoming letters, 11,000 outgoing letters, 150 insured packages and 50 registered incoming letters.

On Their Own

Although members of the Special Troops, Hq. Co., the APO personnel work entirely as a separate unit on maneuvers, eating anywhere they can. The APO is a section of the Adjutant General's Department, of which Lt. Col. T. D. Nettles is chief.

Stamp collectors have asked for stamps issued by "APO 31, Ragley, La." and, although the APO has no official stamp, officials of the Department rigged up a stamp for collectors. It reads "Mailed at APO 31, Somewhere in Louisiana."

Second Lt. Henry L. Lusher was Dixie Division Postal Officer until recently when he was transferred to the position of personnel adjutant of Special Troops. 1st Lt. Harold N. Logan took his place as Division Postal Officer.

Q. M. REGIMENT SPLIT TO WORK MORE QUICKLY

The 106th Quartermaster Regiment was split in two this week during the great Louisiana War to facilitate movements of 31st (Dixie) Division infantry troops to the front lines. The four truck companies, A, B, C, and D and the 1st and 2nd Battalion Headquarters detachments were separated from the rest of the Regiment.

Although the Dixie Division is a square division, the system of having all truck units located in bivouac with the infantry is a trend toward triangular organization. In the latter type division, the Quartermaster Regiment is non-existent and in its place there is a Quartermaster Battalion which takes care of transportation and supply.

The division of forces of the Q. M. is in its experimental stage and the results of the present maneuvers may cause a permanent switch in organic set-up. The 1st Battalion under the command of Capt. Beauford Pittman and the 2nd Battalion commanded by Major Mark W. Lance functioned at the front this week in direct contact with the 31st Division command post. Their proximity to the C. P. and the troops they were moving made it possible to perform their work in a minimum of time.

Engineers Kept Busy By Program Planned By Chaplain

When the going gets rough and it's time to pause for a little relaxation, that's when the division chaplains get in their well-appreciated work. Such a planner is Chaplain A. T. Noland of the 106th Medical Regiment.

On a recent week end, just before the Dixie soldiers went into the most serious phase of their battles, Chaplain Noland arranged a full program for those who couldn't go home. There was a monstrous victory bon-fire on a Saturday night, and one of the best-attended church services on the following day.

The Medics pitched in to build a big bon-fire. Seven hours were spent in gathering fuel for the conflagration, and the flames shot upward 100 feet. Some Louisiana citizens said that the fire was visible 10 miles away.

At Chaplain Noland's Sabbath Day services there were 720 enlisted men and 27 officers. The setting for the church was a big clearing in the midst of Louisiana's rolling wilderness. It was one of the most impressive sights that regimental members could ever recall.

Alabamans Gig Frog Leg Supper

Taking advantage of opportunity to enjoy the delicacy of frog legs without the usual prohibitive price that accompanies them, Lt. Raymond Manasco, Privates Jack McCleskey, Petey Sarron, Harry Holcomb and Muscles Livingston of 3rd Bn., 167th Infantry went "croaker" hunting between war games recently. The party returned with enough frogs to prepare a feast for themselves and some of their comrades.

Trains With Gomez To Become Observer

Lt. Joseph J. Stephens of 56th F. A. Brigade, former teacher and assistant coach at Avon Park, Fla. High School, can thank Pvt. Tommy Gomez, Dixie Division boxing star, for helping him get in the Air Observers Field at Brooks Field, Texas.

Before Lt. Stephens could get his transfer from the field artillery brigade, it was necessary that he lose weight. In order to make the flying weight, the officer trained with the hard hitting Tampa heavyweight.

117th Hq. Battery Is Thrifty Unit

Corporal Auburn Hayes, Headquarters Battery, 117th Field Artillery, reports that his regiment ranks close to the top with those who send money home. In August as regimental mail orderly the Corporal transacted a \$32,800 money order exchange for the soldiers. In September the postal officials sent regular clerks to assist the orderly who again did a \$13,000 business. The clerks forwarded \$12,000.

Obiects To 'S' Ration

"Blackout" troubles are numerous for the members of the 31st (Dixie) Division on maneuvers but the plight of Private first class Frank Vicari, New Orleans boy with the 156th Infantry Regimental Band, is quite out of the ordinary.

The Louisiana soldier reached in his mess kit, anxious to devour a sandwich that was supposed to be therein. Instead, however, were two bars of government issue soap.

This Is Ragley



There is a Ragley, after all! This photo shows Corporal James V. Harrell of Company F, 106th Quartermaster Regiment, mailing a letter to his wife at A. P. O. No. 31.

ANTI-TANK UNIT WELL TRAINED TO COMBAT ARMORED MONSTERS

For the past few years the tank has run rampant, a lead-breathing dragon to haunt the air castles of military men. The frantic search for a defense against the armored monsters has brought forth a new group of fighting men—soldiers who go forth to seek their prey with methods as streamlined as the game they hunt—twentieth century St. Georges—the Prov. 31st Anti-Tank Bn.

But, like every civilized man, the modern soldier doesn't work as a lone wolf. He has learned the secret of coordination in killing. Every anti-tank unit of the division is tightly connected through a network of communications. From a central headquarters in the division command post the anti-tank officer, Major Claude Clayton, directs the work of these outfits when the division is in battle.

Using radio, telephone and any other method at hand, the batteries of 37 and 75 MM cannon are shifted to meet threatening ene-

my armored forces. Like chessmen, the units are moved as reports come in from scouts or intelligence. Huge maps keep the central office informed as to the exact positions of defense forces and all known enemy detachments.

When the division is on the front, Army and Corps units are added to the strength, these falling under direct 31st control. Every move of the enemy is recorded, any threat causing a rush of anti-tank weapons to the danger zones. Every crossroad and important point is well protected by camouflaged batteries or detachments.

The new destroyers work hard hand in hand with the engineers, spotting their defenses to protect the barricades and mine fields thrown up by the construction regiments. Unlike the latest planned weapons, the division anti-tank guns are dismounted. They must depend upon concealment. Deadly to advancing armor forces, the gunners figure on at least one hit out of two shots.

Bivouac Plans Are Announced

Definite plans for the home-ward trek to Blanding have been announced by Lt. Col. George W. McRory, G-4 of the Division.

All echelons will bivouac at Hammond, Louisiana, the first night out. The three forward echelons will encamp near Mobile the second evening, and the last three convoys will encamp at Gulfport, Miss. Milton, Alabama will be the stopping point for all regiments on their third night on the road, and Tallahassee will be the site for each echelon the following night.

Dances and other forms of recreation for the convoyed men are being arranged at each stopping point, and arrangements have been made to provide shower baths and other facilities for the Blanding-bound men.

The actual marching orders will be issued when they are forwarded by Lt. General Walter Krueger, commander of the Third Army, parent organization of the IV Army Corps, of which the Dixie Division is a part.

Dixie Troopers Rescue Gen. Payne

A detachment of Dixie troopers saved Major General Morris B. Payne, Commander of the 43rd division, from capture last week when they arrived at his headquarters just as a group of Reds had surrounded the position.

The would be captors, a group of Chippewa Indians, were insisting upon surrender of the General and threatening to enter his quarters. At that critical moment, a strong detachment of 31st rifle men (not the U. S. cavalry) arrived upon the scene and put the Redskinned Reds out of action.

MADE CORPORAL

Selectee Private James M. Gunn, Hq. Det., 3rd Bn., 167th Inf., was promoted to company clerk of that organization.

NO GAMBLING FOR MEDICOS DURING WAR

By Pvt. Gene Thatcher
The Dixie Division soldiers will be well taken care of in the event of war. While the present Louisiana maneuvers are nothing like the real thing, the manner in which the officers and men of the 106th Medical Regiment handle the casualties indicates that the disabled are being given every consideration and comfort.

I was a "casualty." Running through the woods as fast as my aged legs could carry me, my ankle gave way on me. At first I thought it was broken, but later events proved it was only a slight sprain. The Medics took no chances. They sent me through the involved procedure necessary to care for a serious casualty.

First, company aid men took me in tow. They turned me over to the battalion surgeon, who "tagged" me. "Tag" is not a game. It's a serious step. Just about the entire history of my life is written on a tag which is attached to me dog-style—my name, age, company, battalion, regiment, division, home address number, etc. You will also find on this tag a complete diagnosis of your injury, and treatment that already has been administered. And as I went down the line to the hospital, each physician added his notations to my tag.

After emergency medical treatment, I was then evacuated by the collecting company of the 106th regiment via an ambulance company. My ambulance driver (Private Curtis Thompson of New Orleans, La., and Company F) was another rapid and efficient cog in the movement down the line. Then I was transported to the clearing station or the regiment's base hospital, and to the evacuation hospital.

Here I ended my "journey." If I had been a more serious case, they would have moved me on to a consulting surgeon at a base hospital, or to the maneuver hospital at Camp Livingston.

During the process of my treatment, nothing was overlooked. I was given every emergency treatment. The first aid alone was enough to cure me. There were no chances of my having a case of shock, for I was carefully examined by every medical agency.



Perhaps this column is no place for serious talk, but when a man has things on his mind—well—he just has to come out with them. And the thought this week is of the days when we are back into the old swing of things at Blanding.

There won't be any excitement to keep us keyed up. Now, we are all looking forward to being back in a permanent camp; to taking up again the many contacts formed during the months we trained there. But after a little, the old feeling of impotence will again surround us. It is hard to keep driving while marking time. It'll be hard to keep remembering just why we're there while making no apparent progress. And during that perspective-killing boredom, many a man might ask: "Just why am I doing all of this?" Of course, I'm no authority. Being only a second rate hack, this scribe will make no attempt to explain such weighty questions. But I would like to relate a little true experience: The scene was a little Mexican Seacoast town, just as far below the border as a man can go in a car. Steamers stopped there every other day and tourists took six hours to ogle the outside of buildings. Within, they would have found much more interesting subjects.

With a world at war and all the old hideaways becoming more dangerous every day, the motley collection of humans who could formerly be found in such spots as Shanghai and other cosmopolitan centers had sought new fields. Coast towns of the Western Hemisphere proved the ideal places.

In this little town of Acapulco, hardly more than a village, famous people were "gettin' away from it all," criminals sought sanctuary and the hundreds of other types familiar to such retreats drifted in and out. They formed a colorful and constantly quarreling association. Newcomers were welcomed after a short period of observation. Every race, creed and political faith was represented there; each defending his beliefs in a loud voice at night when the clan gathered in the bars of the town.

Nazi and Englishman pretended to ignore one another as they sat at the same table, but the conversation sooner or later turned to political channels. It was an educational adventure, with a chance to hear every national viewpoint presented at the same time by people who were thoroughly sold on the ideas they argued.

But in one corner, night after night, a group remained apart. They spoke in their mother language, but several could speak English; I had overheard them giving instructions to tourists several times. These boys were members of the crew of the Spanish Loyalist yacht which had brought the state's gold to Mexico to be held. Their government had ceased to exist while they were away. They could not go home—they had none.

They would drink beer or wine and sing fighting songs. They would place hands on the table and pledge allegiance to the cause already lost. None of them, except the captain and one or two members of the crew, was older than my companion or myself. Sometimes, when they'd sing their national hymn, tears would be in the eyes of every man.

We had accepted an offer by four boys on a small sailing yacht in the harbor and were staying with them. Our hosts had fought through the bloody years of the Spanish revolution; had seen men die at their sides. They knew what it meant to handle a machine gun and watch men fall. Yet they were idealists. Their cause had lost, but they were still willing to fight on.

One was a wiry little Frenchman whose name I never learned to pronounce. He was proud of that name, being related to a famous novelist, but we merely called him Quito. He had gone from Spain to face the Germans when they invaded his country. Now, that too had blown back in his face. But he wouldn't stay in occupied France. He was then planning on joining the Free French movement; probably did.

All the way home, and many a time since, those boys and their situation weighed on my mind. I tried to draw a parallel in this country, but it was impossible to imagine Americans in that plight. And events seem to bear this out. We aren't waiting until too late to act. Yep....We'll always have the flag flying over our heads and living ideals to fight for as long as we're sitting here—seemingly doing nothing.

Indians Lose Their Way Too

Much publicity has been given to Indians in the new Army and the fact that they make natural scouts because of their life in the woods.

Corp. John L. Bogle and Pvt. "Tuck" Giddens of 56th F. A. Bri-

gade Battery will take exception to this statement. During a recent problem they were captured by two Navajo Indians. Unfortunately for the two "bucks" they took the wrong road to their stockade and ended up near the artillery's headquarters. It was turn about at this point and the native Americans become Dixie Division prisoners.

AP FEATURE WRITER TELLS OF DIXIE DIVISION IN SIX STORIES

(Editor's Note: John Grover, Associated Press Feature writer, traveled with the Dixie Division while enroute to maneuvers to get material for six articles which have appeared in the nation's newspapers. Here is one of them.)

By JOHN GROVER

On Maneuvers in Louisiana—"This man's army" is a familiar phrase. Doesn't mean much. But when you turn it around it's vital. "This army's men means something."

An army is more than black arrows on the battle map. It's men—your cousin Frank, Tony the grocery boy, Joe College himself.

What sort of men are in our new army? Take a cross-section of a typical company in a typical brigade in a typical division: Headquarters company, 62nd Brigade, 31st division.

I go with this gang from Florida to Louisiana, eat with them, sleep with them, watch them 24 hours a day. Here's what a few of them are like.

Take Pvt. Glenn Lindrose, six feet-three and so skinny he'd make a lath wear a girdle in comparison. Call him "Spider". He's 24 from Pahokee, Fla. He's the sort of "handsome" that makes talent scouts search for a contract. Spider owned a \$10,000 a month service station until Mr. Whiskers called his number. He came without a squawk. Drives a command car now.

General Is Pal
The 62nd boss man is Brig. Gen. J. C. Hutchinson. He's a famous Florida sportsman. Knows every deer and wild turkey by its first name. Smokes near lethal cigars. You'd expect his junior officers to praise him, talking to a reporter. What's more important when you start shooting the breeze with his enlisted men over a beer, they rate the old man even higher.

Examples: the outfit was driving through the home town of one draftee. His mother and a sister were out in the road. Had a cake for the kid. The column could not stop. They were disconsolate when the old man drove by. He got the story and delivered the cake personally.

They tell you he often pitches horseshoes with enlisted men in camp. Don't get notions he's a softy though. He skips one honest mistake with a correction. But make it twice you wish you hadn't, but quickly.

"Plenty soldier," they say. You get the idea you'd probably be salvaging some of your favorite teeth if you questioned their estimate of the boss man.

Broad Background
The general's driver is Pvt. Charlie Farrior, a little blond from Prattville, Ala. Nicknamed "Bruser" since a girl along the line thought he was too young for the army and should be in the Boy Scouts.

Bruser is in love. Telephoned his girl three times and wrote her twice on the trip from Prattville to Camp Blanding. Once he talked \$6.70 worth long distance and didn't have the money to pay it all. They kid him, but they say this little ex-furniture truck driver is tops when comes to wheeling a car over blacked-out roads.

Pvt. Jim Castleberry was a U of Alabama law student. Pvt. Julius McCrocklin, a newspaper cartoonist; Pvt. Pete Smith, a farmer; Sgt. Ed Swann was going up fast in a Birmingham investment house; Pvt. Homer Kerlin, a Georgia cracker, who enlisted "just for fun"—this man's army comes in all shapes and sizes, from all sorts of backgrounds.

The officers are just men, too. Maj. W. K. Miller is a 33-year old Orlando architect, former city councilman. Left all that and a wife so pretty you don't believe it to go for a soldier when his guard unit was called up.

Jack Chilton—captain—was a Birmingham distillery agent. Left two fine children, a fine job to wade in mud. Capt. Harry M. Doster—Pop—edited a country weekly in lovely Montgomery. Pop served his time in the World War, could have resigned when the guard was called. Felt responsible for the kids he urged to enlist so he came along.

That's a quick look at some men in a typical company. Multiply it by a million guys from everywhere and there is your new army.

Girl Friend Take Notice!

Private Milton G. Beasley of Company F, 106th Quartermaster Regiment, assigned as a chauffeur to Colonel Frederick W. Manley, chief of staff, has a very outspoken girl friend.

In a letter to the soldier, the Montgomery, Ala., miss wrote: "I am glad to get the DIXIE weekly and I read every word of it. I haven't seen your name in it yet. I suppose I will when you do something foolish."

(Ed's Note—He did—he showed the letter to a Dixie Reporter)

Phosphorus Wood Light for Blackout

A new blackout light has been discovered by Privates John Espenan and William Russell of Company D, 106th Medical Regiment. When it was necessary to drive an ambulance past a long convoy, Espenan and Russell used a piece of phosphorus wood. The branch gave off a light which was better than the green-shielded flashlight. Private Espenan walked in front of the ambulance, waving the phosphorus wood as a guiding light. Private Russell drove the ambulance safely through to their destination.

DIXIE REPORTER

(Continued from page 1)

After dark Monday night we loaded into a weapons carrier and a reconnaissance car and made a wide sweep around the Red flank via Baton Rouge and Natchez, Miss. Forced to hide in Natchez all day Tuesday until we could cross the bridge, our soldiers were entertained by Miss Jenny McLin and her associates of the Soldiers' Information Bureau in Natchez who prepared food and drink for the hungry men, supplied stamps and writing paper for letters, and a shower room.

The Reds withdrew their guards on the bridge at night and the patrol dashed across after being telephoned orders to proceed by Lt. Edwards who had gone ahead afoot to Olla, La., crossing the Mississippi river himself in a row boat.

It was a wild ride through the dark enemy territory, over bumpy back roads and trails. We were especially cautious not to encounter Red soldiers because we couldn't have been burdened with prisoners.

Meeting in a rendezvous in the base ball grand stand at Standard, La., we then drove to within two miles of Winnfield. Men had gone ahead to select a suitable bivouac.

Corp. Fred Stephens, a veteran observer with Pvt. Jack McCleskey established an observation post directly across the street from the Winnfield school house in which General Lear's headquarters were located.

Socks for Marker

The bivouac had been marked for us. Lt. Edwards had to use some sign that we could recognize as we sped along the dark road and one that would not be too conspicuous that passing Red vehicles would notice. He borrowed a pair of white socks from a young lady confederate in Winnfield and wrapped them about a stump on the edge of the road. The socked stump served its purpose for we reached the bivouac and bedded down without encountering any Red patrols.

In the meantime the weapons carrier had proceeded to Winnfield where it drove through the town filled with Red soldiers of Gen. Lear's honor guard, the 138th Infantry. Red motorized patrols drove through the city all night and we had to be constantly on the alert to dodge them. Chaplain Wolcott was 'insistent' that we play the game fair, and display the blue sticker on the cars and blue brassards which we did.

Almost Captured

"A. Edwards was almost captured by a red-faced Major of the 138th when a neighbor of one of our civilian confederates informed him that the Lieutenant was a blue officer operating around the suspected house. Thereafter the house was under constant Red surveillance, and it was with difficulty that we contacted that information source.

Lt. Peebles There

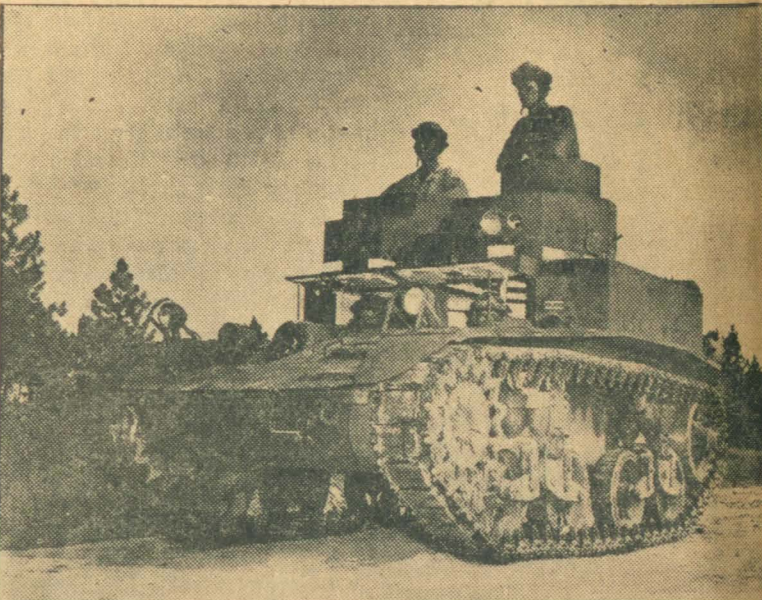
Corp. Stephens and Pvt. McCleskey were almost captured when they dashed from their observation post upon hearing a confusion within the school which we later learned had been caused by Lt. Peebles of the 31st Div. Military Police. Before the excitement subsided within the 2nd Army

Pictures Tells Story Of Tank Attack Upon Dixie Division

When the 13th Armored Regiment of the 1st Armored Division launched its desperate attack upon the 31st (Dixie) Infantry Division Friday afternoon, a Dixie photographer penetrated the Red lines with the 31st Reconnaissance Unit to make these action pictures showing the Second Army panzer tactics.



Upon the turret of a Red tank the photographer scrambled to make this photograph of Brigadier General Ward, commander of the 1st Armored Brigade, studying a map of the Good Hope Church area with a civilian-clothed scout. At extreme right is Colonel R. E. McQuillin, commander of the 13th A. R.



Advancing upon the Dixie Division, Red tanks rumbled down Road 327 near the 31st Command Post at Red Dirt. Motorcyclists, small reconnaissance cars and armored scout cars preceded the steel monsters, feeling out the Blue forces.



As advance scouts made contact with Dixie Units, word was flashed back to the tank column by radio and the tanks turned off the road, crashing through trees and bushes in an attempt to outflank anti-tank defenses of the 31st Division.

headquarters, however, the two news had been received as to the outcome of the raid for the patrol was to return the several hundred miles via Natchez and Baton Rouge.

An interesting angle to the entire sortie was the part played by Chaplain Wolcott. He accompanied the party as somewhat of an observer but his astute suggestions proved valuable in getting us out of several tight scrapes.

Enroute to the 167th command post Lt. Edwards was injured and I took the information of the enemy we had gathered from him when he was taken to the hospital passing it on to the regimental S-2 and thence to G-2 of the division.

Plan Surprise Raid

When we left the other men Sgt. Thomas had planned a surprise raid on the dance being held for the honor guard in an attempt to capture high ranking officers.

Voice Captures Enemy Squad

Sgt. Terry Pendergast of E Company, 167th Inf., was surprised to see his platoon had doubled in size when he gave a "fall-in" order on the battle front the other night. A patrol of Company E, 166th Inf. the enemy was within hearing of the sergeant's command and mistook the Alabama outfit for their own in the dark.



Dixie infantrymen quickly enveloped armored scout cars as they plunged through Blue outpost lines, neutralizing enemy machine guns with automatic and Garand rifle firepower.



Advancing Red tanks were stopped by road mines laid by Dixie Engineers and Artillerymen and were immobilized by 75-mm. fire from anti-tank units of the 31st Division. Capture by Dixie troops of 17,000 gallons of gasoline intended for the panzer unit proved the final step toward trapping the armored battalions as the battle ended.

LT. PEEBLES

(Continued From Page 1)

The party left Sugartown Sunday night, Sept. 14 with a few food supplies, gas, smoke pots, guns and blank ammunition. Going through DeRidder, La., they made their roundabout way through Jasper and Kilgore, Texas, into Shreveport all enemy territory, taking to the woods at all points where it was necessary to get through the enemy guards. "Galloping" through an armored division on their weapons carrier, the adventure-hungry Dixie men recognized an enemy vehicle tailing them. They had been on a hard drive for hundreds of miles already, at this point, without refilling their gas tank. It was imperative that they refill and there was only one way to do it. The enemy was gaining a little. The Lt. yelled "more speed"; the driver yelled "more gas." With a shout of warning about cigarettes Lt. Peebles bellowed a command to "refill the tanks from auxiliary tanks" carried on the truck. So, at a clip of sixty miles an hour the men refueled their machine, gained speed and outran the enemy.

Capture Red Car

Arriving in the vicinity of Jonesboro, Louisiana on the second day out, they captured a "Red" weapons carrier and a sergeant who was driving. Using this vehicle to move or less avoid questioning Reds, the men had the Red chauffeur drive them back to Kilgore, Texas, where they got more smoke pots (to be used as gas) by methods they did not reveal.

After a hard cross-country drive back from Texas, via Texarkana and El Dorado, Arkansas, dodging the enemy at "plenty of points" they dropped anchor not far from Winnfield in a well concealed spot

to await darkness.

After the curtain of night had dropped itself snugly around the Red territory near Second Army headquarters, Winnfield, the seven Dixie men took their Red prisoner-driver and his vehicle to close in on their victim. Having maneuvered in that vicinity before, most of them knew the territory well. However, to get the lay of the immediate situation, they circled the town of Winnfield several times, noticing placement of guards and large guns. Assured of these important points, they wormed their way through enemy sentries and walked up to the school building where Lt. General Ben Lear's headquarters were.

Talk on Radio

Inside the building the men noticed they had entered an improvised broadcasting station. The announcer, finding breaking space in his program, a hook-up with a New Orleans studio, made the announcement: "Believe it or not, here are seven Blues—right in Second Army Headquarters!" The men, all except Lt. Peebles, made short talks over the mike, lasting ten minutes. After the unexpected broadcast, the Dixie soldiers decided they should proceed quickly to their objective, the capture or annihilation of Second Army Headquarters. They did. One man took the rear entrance to the offices and Lt. Peebles carried his "deadly" weapon, a smoke pot, in the front. Both released their "gas" at the same time.

Learning that they could not actually take the General away, as they had hoped to do, the men stood by to watch the havoc. But they stood by too long and too closely—and were captured. They were held till the next day and exchanged to the Third Army for a group of Red prisoners. They had driven, in all, when they reached their own bivouac area, in Blue territory, 1600 miles!

167TH PRIVATES CAPTURE COL., PLANS FOR ARMORED ATTACK

The alertness of Privates James B. Wilson and "Freckles" Brown of the 167th Infantry second battalion was responsible for 1st Armored Division's plans falling into the hands of the 31st Division and Blue forces.

When a Red "peep" swung off La. Highway 327 to take cover in the woods Private Wilson and several other guards capture the bentam car in which Lt. Col. Robt. V. Mariast, 27th F. A. armored battalion from Ft. Knox, was riding. Private Brown went back to the car to bring the driver whom he discovered to be a major and with him the officers' maps, and the march order for the following day.

Lt. Col. Bowie Hooper commanding the second battalion, 167th Inf., recognizing the importance of the information, immediately dispatched the prisoners under Sergeant Bobby Hale to 31st headquarters, from where they were taken to 4th Corps headquarters. Major General Jay L. Benedict, commanding the Corps ordered all artillery within range of the tank concentration indicated on the captured map to fire upon the armored vehicles position fifteen minutes before they were scheduled to launch their attack.

Chaplains Contact 53% of Personnel

Even though the Dixie Division is spread over a large area in the field, the 20 Dixie Chaplains have been able to conduct their work in much the manner they did at Camp Blanding.

According to Division Chaplain, Lt. Col. James N. Faulconer, his department contacted an average of 53% of the personnel per week through Sunday Schools, preaching services, hospital calls and moral lectures.

The Regimental chaplains together with the Division Chaplain and his assistant preached 133 sermons; delivered ten moral lectures; made 278 hospital calls; visited the guardhouse 13 times; conducted 118 mass singings and special devotions; held 48 services in civilian communities; arranged 6 sightseeing tours; and distributed 1484 testaments, song books and literature of a religious nature. There were two professions of faith during the month.

ARMY DECLARES CHEMICAL WAR ON RED BUGS

War has been declared on Red Bugs. According to latest reports the United States Army has at last devised a chemical weapon to eliminate the microscopic insect which has raised so much havoc with troops on maneuvers.

The day of the scratching soldier will soon be a figure relegated to the past. In short the 1941 version of the cootie is on the way out.

It was a St. Louis concern who worked on the weapon in its laboratory and finally developed a solution to combat the Red Bug pest. Five-thousand ounces of the new remedy is now ready for treatment for 10,000 soldiers.

Three thousand soldiers of the Third Army have already used the solution and report that it has cut down irritation 90 per cent in red bug infested areas.

In recent tests, two companies of troops slept in an area where red bugs were numerous. One group was treated. The other was not. The next morning there were ten times as many bites on those who had not applied the solution than those who exposed themselves to the infinitesimal creature.

The remedy is both curative and alleviative. It relieves irritation of those who have been bitten, and discourages the cold-blooded insects from attacking those who have been treated. The thinner the skin, the quicker the cure, has been the experience of doctors.

"MINIATURE TANKS"

During the lull of the battle last week members of Battery F, 114th F. A., amused themselves catching armadillos. Last reports were that the Biloxi, Miss. soldiers had caught three of the "miniature tanks" of the animal world.

Special Troop Borrows Stove To Feed Men

So acute has been the feeding problem of Headquarters Company, Special Troops, of the 31st (Dixie) Division that it was necessary to borrow a field range to take care of the swelling numbers of men on special assignments who were forced to take their meals with this unit.

The borrowed stove was rushed to the front this week by Pvt. Julian B. Howard, Headquarters Company, 106th Quartermaster Regiment, under orders from the Division supply section. The stove was taken from Company F, where the largest single number of men eating with Special Troops were from.

124th Private Man of Word

There is at least one "Red" Colonel who has learned that when Pvt. Allan Miller of Co. A, 124th Infantry says stop he means stop.

During present war games, Pvt. Miller was seated in a truck, with his machine gun nearby. A figure was faintly outlined in the darkness approaching the truck. "Stop, yelled Miller, or I'll let you have it." The man approached. Miller kept his word and pressed the trigger. The staccato shot pierced the stillness. The man halted. "Don't shoot he cried."

Miller's light illuminated the man's face. He saw a very much scared Red colonel. The enemy had come to him.

Breezy Hill Family Paid Well for Its Nightly Programs

When the 117th Field Artillery moved from the Breezy Hill area to its present location, Major Victor M. Hovis, regimental chaplain, and all personnel, hated to depart company with the Treadway family. And on the other side the Treadways hated to see the artillerymen fight elsewhere.

Each night the family—nursing mother, father, and twins, come down to the 117th's area to serenade the regiment at their nightly program. The mother and father played guitar and fiddle, respectively, and the twins danced. One night, at hat-passing time, they took in \$50.

Now when the artillerymen gather for amusement purposes they must depend on their own staff: the band directed by Leroy Biggers, providing concerts and chorus, Battery E which sings as a group, four quartettes, two black-face artists, and a few soloists.

FARMER'S WIFE COOKS CHICKEN FOR MEDICOS

Chicken dinner during maneuvers! That's what about 20 lucky members of the 106th Medical Regiment enjoyed. It all came about in this way. A couple of enterprising Medicos contacted a farmer and his wife near Sugartown, not far from the base hospital. A few words and it wasn't long before the soldiers had a chicken dinner with all the trimmings, prepared by Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Henigan, of near DeRidder, La.

Word of the delicious repast spread rapidly. The next day, reservations were made for the 20 chicken-hungry officers and enlisted men. Besides all the chicken that could be safely and speedily digested, there was gravy, pickles, beets, hot biscuits and butter, chicken dumpling, hot coffee, and blackberry jam.

Could Have Written On Postage Stamp

Things are not so well with Private Emory Pace and his girl friend. Private Pace, who hails from Spring Hill, La., and Company F of the 106th Medical Regiment, received the following "sugar report":

"Well, you asked for it. Hello. Good Bye. Love, Virginia." Pace thinks there's still hope. After all, she did include the word "love."

114th F.A. Has Made Great Record in its Short History

Although organized as a regiment for only eight years, the 114th Field Artillery boasts a high standard of professional qualifications of its officers and non-commissioned officers, who have satisfactorily completed 35,000 hours of command and General Staff and Army Extension Courses.

Organized and Federally recognized originally as First Battalion, 178th Field Artillery, May 22, 1926, under command of Major A. G. Paxton, this organization had units at Greenville, Columbus, and Water Valley (later transferred to Grenada).

The organization was redesignated First Battalion 114th Field Artillery on November 15, 1932 and expanded to a regiment 114th Field Artillery, on May 20, 1933. The newly redesignated organization was assigned as the medium regiment of the 56th Field Artillery Brigade, Thirty-First Division.

Upon expansion to a regiment home stations were as follows: Regimental Headquarters, Greenville; Regimental Headquarters Battery, Greenwood; First Battalion Headquarters, Greenville; First Battalion Headquarters Battery, Grenada; Battery "A", Greenville; Battery "B", Lexington; Second Battalion Headquarters, Columbus; Second Battalion Headquarters Battery, Starkville; Battery "C", Tupelo; Battery "D", Columbus; Third Battalion Headquarters, Biloxi; Third Battalion Headquarters Battery, Decatur; Battery "E", Hattiesburg; Battery "F", Biloxi; Medical Detachment, Columbus; Service Battery, Meridian; and Band, Oxford.

Units of the First Battalion served during the 1927 Mississippi River flood, while units of the regiment served following the Tupelo tornado of 1936 and several minor emergencies. The Regiment participated in the Third Army Maneuvers in 1938 and 1940 and was commended by the Third Army Commander. Field Training has been held at Fort Knox, Kentucky; Camp Beauregard, Louisiana; Fort Benjamin F. McClellan, Biloxi, Mississippi, and Camp Shelby, Mississippi.

The Regiment has graduated from the Service Schools: Four officers, Command and General Staff Schools; thirty-one officers, Field Artillery School; one officer, Chemical Warfare School; two officers, Motor Transport School; one Field Artillery Communications School; and two officers, Medical Field Service School. One officer is now attending the Field Artillery School (Advanced Class). Four enlisted men have finished the communications course at Field Artillery School, and two have finished the motor mechanics course. There are two enlisted men attending the Wire and Radio Communications School.

Seven enlisted men have been commissioned, since induction, to fill vacancies in the regiment, and two enlisted men have been recommended for commission in addition to these. Twenty-five enlisted men have been recommended to attend the officers Training School. An enlisted man also is attending each of the following schools: Medical Administrations, and Signal Communication.

Pursuant to Presidential Order number 8594 signed November 16, 1940—the regiment was inducted on November 25, 1940, and remained in training at each unit's home station until the nineteenth of December. During the period that the various units were at their home stations the time was spent in reviewing fundamental principles for the older men and teaching the new recruits the recruit drills that every soldier must know. Upon leaving their respective home stations the regiment moved by battalions to Biloxi, Mississippi, where they converged forming the regiment for the march to Camp Blanding, Florida, at which place it would undergo a year's training.

Upon induction and for a short while after its arrival at Camp Blanding the Regiment was composed of three battalions. These were commanded by the following officers: First Battalion, Lt. Colonel Albert S. Lake of Greenville; Second Battalion, Major Samuel H. Long of Tupelo, and Third Battalion, Lt. Colonel Henry N. Mason of Jackson. Not long after the beginning of the year, on January 31, 1941, an order was received to the effect that on February 10, 1941 the Regiment would be reorganized forming two battalions instead of three.

In the course of reorganization

the old Second Battalion was split up, part of it going to the old First Battalion to comprise the new one and the remainder going to the old Third Battalion to form the new Second Battalion. Colonel A. G. Paxton remained the Regimental Commander and the First and Second Battalion Commanders are Lieutenant-Colonel Albert S. Lake and Lieutenant-Colonel Henry N. Eason, respectively. The Commander of the disbanded battalion, Major Samuel H. Long, was assigned to the staff as Regimental S-3.

The composition of the Regiment now is as follows: Regimental Headquarters, Headquarters Battery and Band; Medical Detachment; two battalions each consisting of three firing batteries; Battalion Headquarters, Headquarters Battery, an anti-tank battery; and an ammunition and Service Battery.

In April of 1941 the Regiment was assigned its first group of selectees, numbering five hundred and twenty-two. These selectees were divided into five training batteries for eight weeks to receive their basic training. After the completion of the basic training the selectees were assigned to the various batteries within the regiment. Upon this assignment the strength of the Regiment reached 1463.

100 MILE

(continued from page 1)

Battalion of the 124th Infantry was the one which made the capture of the Armored Division's supplies. In addition, the regiment successfully ferried, with parts of the 167th Infantry, by a rope system, its entire personnel over the Cane River. The second battalion of the 167th captured a lieutenant colonel of the 1st Armored Division, who had maps and orders which the division chiefs used to good advantage. The 116th Field Artillery was on the spot to stop 40 light and medium tanks in their tracks.

On the front lines the thrusts of the 155th and 156th infantrymen harried and pushed back the vaunted armored forces at every turn, while the big guns of the 114th and 117th Field Artilleries played havoc with the attempted rushes of the Second Army forces. The new provisional anti-tank battalion proved its worth in the Dixie's advance, while the reconnaissance unit continued its former daring deeds in garnering information of the foe's placements and position. Inactive in the warfare, but leading the way for the irrepressible southerners were the 106th Engineers, who constructed under difficult conditions many temporary bridges and roads over which the troops passed; and the 106th Quartermaster Regiment, which did a tremendous job in speeding men and supplies to new positions throughout the entire engagement.

The Division's first mission was to move north of its base and take and hold a bridge over the Calcasieu River and surrounding terrain. Then it proceeded north again to the Red River, protecting the neighborhood of Boyce. Monday morning a march of 20 miles was staged, pushing ahead of it the elements of the 6th Division. During the night Boyce was captured, and then the undaunted southerners proceeded in a northwesterly direction to Flatwoods.

During the day the 61st Infantry Brigade captured Gorum, while later the 62nd Brigade, facing strong opposition, took over the town of Derry by a flanking attack. Wednesday elements of the 62nd Brigade, aided by the 38th Division, entered Montrose, ferried across the Cane River, surprising the enemy and forcing it to retreat along Highway 20. In the meantime the 61st took the Red Dirt sector and reached the Kisatchie Swamp.

Advance detachments of the Division were notified by scouts that several tanks were moving forward in the vicinity of God Hope Church, south of the Kisatchie River. Anti-tank, infantry and artillery units went into action, but discovered that instead of two tanks there was a division of them; the infantrymen held them off until the big guns of the artillery could be moved up to surprise and stop the tanks cold, 40 of them succumbing to the heavy fire, and leading to the eventual entrapment of the entire 1st Armored Division, had not the Armistice been called when it was.

Soft Bed Caused Soldier to Miss His Trip Home

Pvt. John W. Scott of Hq. Btry, 2nd Bn., 114th F. A., can well appreciate the expression, "circumstances alter plans."

Pvt. Scott was on a 36 hour pass. Friends had brought him as far as Ferriday, La., where he intended to take a bus for his home in Mississippi. While waiting for his bus in a restaurant, a car crashed into the place, backed up and sped down the street.

An investigating police officer asked Scott to help him identify the driver. After a mad chase the man was overtaken. The policeman was so grateful for his help that he invited Scott to have dinner at his home.

Before dinner, Scott asked if he might take a bath. The maneuver-weary soldier lay down to rest, but fell asleep. He did not awaken until Sunday morning when it was too late to continue his trip to see his girl.

Traveled Far At Army Expense

Pvt. Sam E. Arrichello, Battery F, 117th Field Artillery, hopes that when his regiment reaches Camp Blanding his travel will be over for a while.

The artilleryman was inducted in Chicago, Illinois, six months ago. From there he was sent to Camp Grant. He seemed happy so they forwarded him to Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Camp Blanding and now, he sighs, Louisiana.

SON HEARS DAD TELL HOW NAZI SINKS SHIPS

Corp. James B. O'Mallon, clerk of Company G, 124th Infantry Regiment, recently received a letter from his father in London, Ireland, relating a narrow escape when a German submarine attacked the convoy in which his ship was sailing.

The letter was more than welcomed by the non-commissioned officer who had not heard from his Dad since he sailed from Halifax, N. S. It not only told of his safe arrival in Ireland but included a graphic tale of how Nazi submarines are taking their toll of England's ships.

Mr. O'Mallon told his son that as the vessel approached the Irish coast, the convoy was attacked by submarines which torpedoed a nearby ship causing much damage and many casualties. Four Canadian pilots on their way to the war front were listed among those killed.

The ship carrying Mr. O'Mallon was not attacked. He and his fellow passengers, however, experienced the terrifying excitement resulting from uncomfortably close disaster.

Mr. O'Mallon is one of a group of American engineers who are constructing air and naval bases in Ireland for the British government. When the O'Mallons are not traveling they make their home in Loretto, Fla.

LOST!

1 red Parker lifetime fountain pen bearing name L. C. Stamps in ball park Alexandria. Reward if returned to L. C. Stamps, Hq. Det. 2nd Bn., 167th Inf.

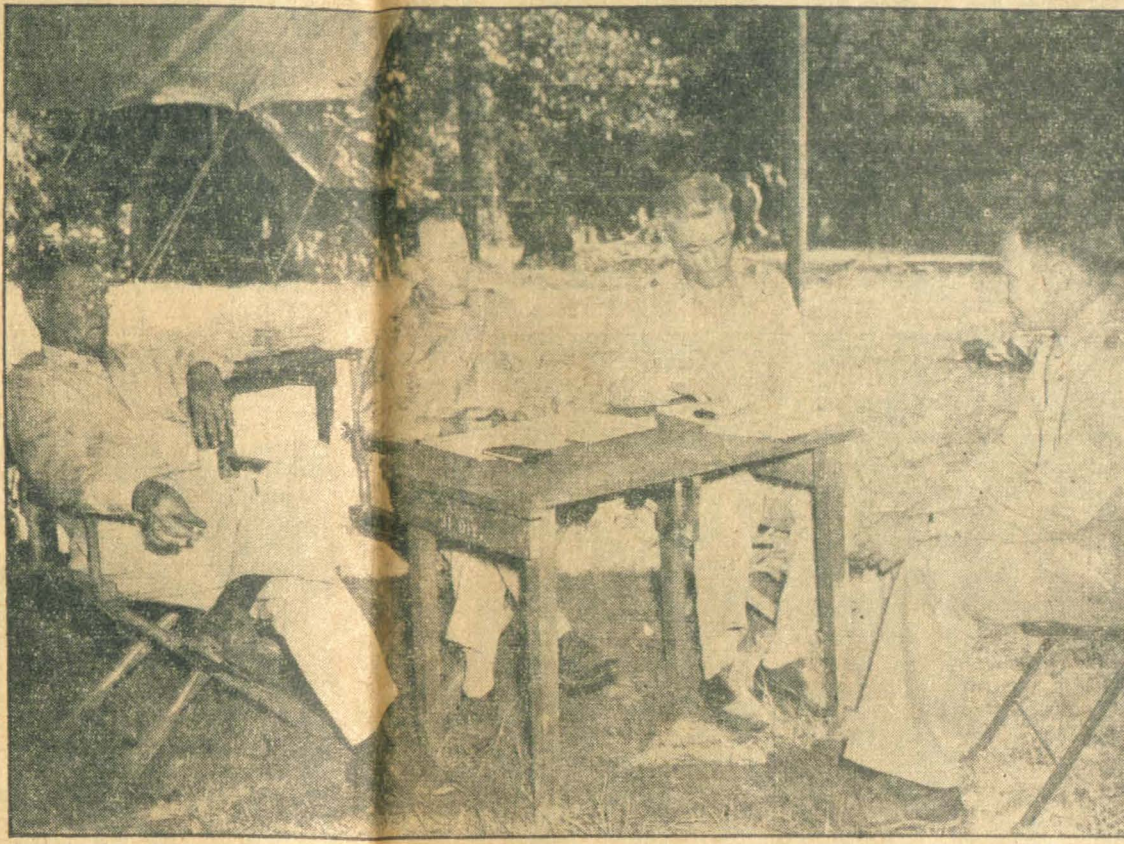
1 Lord Elgin wrist watch with leather band somewhere in vicinity Division Hdqrs. on Friday of last week. Finder return to Cpl. E. T. Neighbors, Hq. Det., 2nd Bn., 167th Inf. and receive reward.

1 Black U. S. Army billfold containing valuable papers bearing name Leon Barnett. Contained 75 cents in coin. Finder please return to Pvt. Leon Barnett, Hq. Co., 167th Inf., and receive reward.

In the meantime other forces of the 31st were advancing through Cypress, while the towns of Florio and Provencal fell before the unstoppable Dixie forces.

Thus, the cessation of hostilities found the Dixie Division holding a wide front after moving 100 miles and pushing every enemy force ahead of it, the encircling of the 1st Armored Division capping the climax of the entire march. The 38th and 43rd Divisions fought gamely and well along side of the Dixie, and shared in the success of Gen. Krueger's Third Army forces.

Examining Board At Work



Sergeant David W. Houston Jr., of the 114th Field Artillery, a candidate for officers' training school, is interviewed by an examining board in its field office. In the photo are Lt. Col. John E. McDill, board member; Col. Frederick W. Manley, chief of staff, chairman; Lt. Col. Henry N. Eason, third member of the examining staff; and Houston.

PRETTY 18-YEAR OLD GIRL NEEDS ONLY 18 LETTERS FOR QUOTA

This is the story of a pretty brown-eyed young lady, Alice Brown of New Orleans, who became famous in her home town of New Orleans as the young lady who is corresponding with 35 Dixie Division soldiers.

Several weeks ago THE DIXIE published a story about Miss Brown's desire to have at least 50 soldiers write to her. Thirty-two Dixie men answered and were more than pleased to receive a letter from the young lady.

Apparently Alice is a very determined person for when she said she wanted 50 correspondents she means it. Now she is out to get 18 more writers to complete her quota.

According to reports the 31st Division is not the only outfit that is corresponding with Alice. She has received letters from camps in Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Alabama, and Oregon and the Panama Canal Zone. She still wants 50 Dixie men to write to her.

Alice received 15 letters one day and 17 the next, and is still hopeful that 18 more service sweethearts will help achieve her goal of 50 letter-writers.

A short while ago Alice wrote President Roosevelt asking him what a young lady could do to aid national defense. She was answered by the War Department which said that it was organizing activities for women and would soon launch a program. Then Alice went to work in a cotton mill. Plans for voluntary work. "But," said Alice, "I can at least give the boys someone to write to."

Alice has answered all the letters sent her. Some are from officers. Others are from privates. Many are proposals of marriage, and others are stiffly polite. Practically all ask for her picture. "I'll send my picture when they send me theirs," said the petite young miss.

All the letters hint at a date in the future. Alice's only fear is that all her letter-writing friends will come to New Orleans at the same time. "No matter how many boys write," said the brown-eyed girl, "I will answer their letters. Perhaps that is the way I can do my part for National Defense."

Miss Brown's address is 4019 Tchoupitoulas Street, New Orleans, La.

Prepares Spaghetti Supper for Friends

Pfc Pete Radosta of Company F, 106th Medical Regiment was a recent host at a spaghetti supper for his friends in the Louisiana and Florida unit.

Radosta had been longing for some spaghetti served New Orleans style. Unable to leave the bivouac area to go to town to buy the dinner, he invested some of his August pay in meat balls, spaghetti and sauce and prepared the meal himself.

When the meal was over, soldiers were grateful that Radosta had acquired some of his mother's skill in preparing the tasty Italian dish. It was a welcome change from the regular company menu.

Had To Break Radio Contract To Join Army

When talk turns to South America in 124th Infantry Band, Pfc Max Kreis tells his buddies many interesting tales of the United States' sister nations on the southern continent.

Pvt. Kreis gave up a \$150 week contract to sing in Buenos Aires clubs and radio stations to join the army. He was in this country between engagements and was on his way to Argentina to fill contracts when the draft board detained him because his number was near the top of the draft lottery.

He is a resident of Daytona, Fla., but spent much of his time teaching American music in the American Academy in Buenos Aires.

DIXIE MORALE

(continued from page 1)

Soon one excused himself. He said he had to make a telephone call. I knew what he was doing and tried to map out a course of action or at least some answers to the questions I was sure they would ask me.

The officer returned to the table. He was very uneasy. We kept up a very strained conversation. I was amused at the situation. Suddenly both excused themselves. They said they had to keep an appointment. I knew where they were going. I was determined to take all the time I could to enjoy this meal.

When I left the Riser home to return to my troops, I noticed men riding near the Riser home on motorcycles. Half way down the block a command car was parked. I was sure that it was only a question of time before I would be picked up. A friend of mine was driving me down town when the two officers with whom I had eaten breakfast a few minutes before pulled up along side our car. "Come with me," they said, "they want to talk to you down to headquarters." I knew then I would be asked why I was in town. I had my answers figured out.

In the now famous school which served as Gen. Lear's headquarters, several officers asked me many questions. I told them three things, my name, organization and serial number. To most of the others I said "I don't know." They were going to let me go when Gen. Lear came in. An officer told him the story. In a few minutes I was standing before the famous officer. I answered his questions in much the manner I answered the others until he asked me about morale in the Dixie Division.

I did not have to be careful how I answered this question for I knew it had a greater interest than the fact that I might be a spy or agent to gather news of his army. He was interested

Grid Game Would Keep Medicos Busy

It was fun while it lasted but it didn't last long. Members of Headquarters Battery 2nd Battalion, 114th Field Artillery are not the kind to play the cissy game of touch football and so they got up a game of "tackle."

After a couple of bruised limbs and ribs the game came to an end by order of the Medicos who feared too many casualties.

Alabamans Work Same Ruse Twice To Fool Reds

Sergeants John Little and Bobby Hale with some of the other speedsters of Lt. Manasco's Mounted Maniacs of the 167th Inf., enjoyed driving through the middle of the Red soldiers near Cypress last week. The insignia of the 167th Infantry Reconnaissance patrol mounted in the center of the weapon's carrier windshield was the secret of their success.

Moving through two Red infantry regiments as the last car of a Red convoy the Alabama lads waved at the enemy who waved back gaily until after the Maniacs had passed when they caught sight of the big blue sticker on the truck rear bumper. It was too late then for the Blue soldiers were fleeing toward friendly blue lines.

Since it was necessary to return by the same route to get the necessary information back to the 167th second battalion, Sgt. Little fired his rifle rapidly toward the rear as the truck sped into Red territory. The ruse worked for again the Reds cheered Lieutenant Manasco's hell drivers as they drove through Cypress and turned south to the friendly Blue troops' position south of the town.

"There goes some Blues" was the shout that followed the speeding truck but the identity of the Recon boys was discovered too late to capture them.

Not Big Enough To Grow Moustache

Friend of Private William B. Woodell, Hq. Btry 114th Field Artillery had a lot of fun out of his recent effort to raise a moustache. Buddies claim that "the biggest man in the battery surely ought to be able to grow a decent fire hazard." Private Woodell stands 6' 4" and weighs 190 pounds—but he is only 17 years old. The moustache didn't turn out well.

in all the nation's new fighting force.

"Morale," I said, "is fine. We are a hard fighting outfit with every man proud of his regiment and brigade and division. Then I told him and I wonder now how I got the courage. "We are out to take the Red Army." I'm not so sure he smiled. A few minutes later I was on my way to our base camp. I guess he was convinced that I was only in town on pleasure and not to gather information.

DIXIE MEN CAN WALK 150 MILES, PVT. SMITH WRITES HIS PARENTS

Back in Camp Blanding, waiting his discharge from 156th Infantry Regiment to join the air corps, there is a soldier who speaks the sentiments of many Dixie Division men relative to the strenuous training program the men Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Florida went through in order to get in condition for the greatest peace-time maneuvers.

He is Pvt. James McKinney Smith who described in a letter to his parents the Dixie Division's ability and willingness to take any military assignment given its men.

Pvt. Smith, a former Louisiana State University student states: "You civilians tickle me. What the hell is 150 miles. Listen, this Dixie Division is capable of walking any distance. Time is the only factor that would limit them. I'd be willing to bet that no division in the entire Army has been through a more rigorous phase of 'hardening up' as they call it. I'll bet that none is in better shape to put their houses on their backs and hike out, to anywhere. This outfit is now hardened physically to stay in and punch with the best of them. They're tough."

Private Smith then describes how the Division returned from the Ocala march. He tells of the men's spirit, their pride in a job well done. He signs his letter "love to everybody." Then as an afterthought adds:

P. S., 150 miles, ha ha! I've walked close to a thousand miles since I have been here.

Medical Regiment Clearing Station Far Behind Lines

Perhaps it's the quietness of the surroundings, or it may be because they are usually far behind the front lines, but no matter what the reason may be, it's comforting to be around the 106th Medical Regiment's clearing station. There you may find peace and quiet.

Every now and then a light tank may go whizzing along the road traveling at a remarkable gait for something so heavy and you know then that the Blue army is rushing to the front. Several planes move overhead, but after they dip low and see the white cross which signifies the Dixie Division's field hospital, the planes zoom upward and fly away in search of the enemy.

That, and the constant movement of trucks during the night, is the only thing which indicates that the Second and Third armies are locked in the biggest peace-time maneuvers of our nation's history. The soldiers who are hospitalized and those who belong to Company G and the personnel section never hear the actual shooting, and only fragmentary reports of the battle drift back to them.

When the day's work is about through, the men get out and indulge in a hot game of softball. Here you will find officers playing with the enlisted men, and the contests have developed into keenly fought and looked-forward-to events.

That is the other side of Army life, even in wartime.

Correction on Verse of Battalion Song

Last week the Dixie printed a story on 156th Infantry's first Battalion's marching song. A mistake was made in the last stanza of the tune. The correction follows:

As the boys of blue continue marching,
Full of pride are the hearts that beat as one,
Words of cheers echo through the years
The glory of "It Shall be Done."

Soldiers Favor First Route Home

The Samson, Ala., soldiers of headquarters and service company of 106th Medical Regiment do not favor travelling over the Old Spanish Trail to Blanding late this month. Enroute to Louisiana, Samson residents didn't forget their boys when they stopped overnight at Andalusia, Ala. A big dance was held for them in the Samson armory. But on the way back to Florida, the Medico convoy will traverse a different route through Mobile, Ala., which is a considerable distance from Samson.

Retreat Only For Yellow Jackets

The Red troops opposite the second battalion, 167th Infantry Armored troops had been unable to force any of the soldiers of that battalion to retreat in the fighting this week thus an observer was surprised to suddenly see several of the Alabama soldiers fleeing wildly from the front lines. The soldiers were members of the second battalion communication section of Headquarters Company from Montgomery, Ala., who had been routed by the shout of "Yellow jackets."

TROOPS LEARN HOW TO FIGHT PARACHUTISTS

The Dixie Division was prepared for Second Army parachutists who were scheduled to take part in War Games this past week. Lt. Gen. Walter Krueger, commander of the Blue Third Army Forces, took particular precaution against this type of attack by informing IV Corps and component divisions on defense how to combat these sky soldiers.

The text of his orders follow: An alarm system must be provided which will provide rapid concentration of immediately available troops. Gen. Krueger points out that a parachute attack will be generally accompanied by great air activity. He adds that dummies will be dropped first to make ground forces disclose their positions.

Parachutists are most vulnerable while attempting to land. Effort should be made by all means to destroy the parachutists by use of small arms and 30 and 50 caliber automatic weapons. Anti-aircraft weapons of all types must be brought to bear on airplanes transporting parachutists. A strongly armed and highly mobile force must be ready to capture or destroy parachutists who have landed.

43rd Div. Officer Extends Mail Crew Southern Hospitality

Sergeant Doyle Johns, Corporals George G. Starlin and Aubrey Harrell, mail orderlies for the 167th Infantry accompanied by Privates Pelham Sites and John Geiter were lost one night last week so stopped to ask directions to their regiment.

"You'll never make it in the black out so why not bed down here for the night," a soldier suggested. He further asked if the soldiers had eaten and upon receiving a negative reply left them and returned carrying a huge platter of food accompanied by a mess sergeant and a first sergeant, also carrying food and drink.

"Here's come of that Southern hospitality you've heard about," said the soldier. The soldier was Lt. Lambdin, finance officer of the 43rd (New England) Division.

Ambulance Was Too Slow For Him

Corporal Lee T. Cossar of Hq. Btry, 114th F. A. was going about his duties one morning recently when an unripe passed by and designated him a casualty. "A broken femur," was the diagnosis and before he had time to know what was actually happening he was whisked off by ambulance to a station hospital.

In a short time, after receiving a whirlwind treatment, he was again ready for service. Waiting for the ambulance to carry him back to his battery, he grew impatient and simply walked off in spite of his "broken" leg.

He was back at his post of duty several minutes before the ambulance arrived.

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations for Sergeant Albert Zehner of Company G 106th Medical Regiment! Sergeant Zehner is the proud daddy of an 8-pound baby boy, born last Sunday. Zehner is from New Orleans, La.